

## BLOODY ANGLE, AGAIN.

REV. M. S. STRINGFELLOW'S ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHT.

Glorious Work Done by "Marse Robert's" Boys That Famous 12th of May.

The Gallant Gordon.

RACCOON FORD, CULPEPER COUNTY, VA., Feb. 20, 1893.

(For The Times.)

I have been very much interested in two articles which have recently appeared in your paper over the signatures of General James A. Walker and Colonel Thomas H. Carter, relating to the battle of the 12th of May at Spotsylvania Courthouse. I feel some hesitancy in coming before the public after such men as the two above-mentioned, but as I feel that it is a duty we owe to our cause and ourselves to throw all the light we can upon so important an event, I will hazard a statement as to what followed the capture of Johnston's line. Being simply an old soldier and entirely unknown to you and the public, I will take the liberty of referring you to General James A. Walker himself as to my reliability. I have not the slightest doubt that had Colonel Carter's guns been in position every different story would have been told. I have seen the Colonel's boys handle their guns more than once, and I know he is making no idle boast. What I shall say is in substance what I have written in a series of sketches under the title of "My Experience as a Sharpshooter, and Other War Sketches." I don't know of your rules, but I shall reserve the privilege of using this material in the way I have just mentioned.

During the operations around Spotsylvania Courthouse General John B. Gordon had command of Evans' Georgia brigade and Pegram's Virginia brigade. As a member of the Thirteenth Virginia Infantry, I was attached to Pegram's brigade. We were in reserve. To be in reserve at a time like that implied two things—confidence upon the part of our commander, and hard work upon the part of the men. In neither case was there disappointment.

The evening of the 11th closed in dark and chilly. We were made more uncomfortable by the fact that orders came around for "no fires." So, rolling up in our oil cloths, we were soon dreaming, perhaps, that the "Cruel war was over." The gray dawn of the morning of the 12th found us standing at attention. Some time since I read an account of the battle of the 12th of May, written by a Northern officer. In this account he said that they were told that a blow would be struck which would end the war. Nothing was said by our officers, but there was a nameless something in the air which told each and every one of us that the day was ours. Orders were given in low tones. The dim, shadowy outlines of the different commands as they took their positions under the sombre shades of the pines gave a weird effect to the scene.

Just as day began to streak the east we heard rapid firing on our extreme left. In a short time a courier dashed up to General Gordon with an order. "Attention! Left face, forward! Double quick!" passed up our lines, and we were off on a run. Troops in reserve had to have what the horse jockeys call "good bottom." At that time we were in good order for a run. Not a fat man in our ranks. A quarter of a pound of meat and a pint of unsifted meal, with hard tack, was our formula for reducing flesh. On this occasion we demonstrated that the old saying, "A lean dog for a long chase," was a correct theory. How far we went I am unable to say, but it was to General Lee's extreme left. Just as we arrived at a run we saw our boys, Hood's Texans, I think, recapturing works which the enemy had gained temporary possession of. We had scarcely time to draw a long breath before another courier dashed up to General Gordon, and when the command came quickly, "About face, forward! Double quick!" Back over our tracks we sped, covering the whole distance at a run. The men needed no urging, for we all felt that there must be some urgent need. General Gordon accompanied by a young man, who was detailed from my old company (A) at division headquarters as a courier, went ahead.

This young man told me afterwards that when General Gordon reached General Lee he reined his horse back to his haunches, throwing his hand to his cap, he saluted General Lee, and said: "What do you want me to do, General?" General Gordon, looking soldierly as ever saw. During our absence, as we afterwards learned, the enemy had broken over our lines, capturing the greater part of General Edward Johnston's division. It was to retake and re-establish this line we had been sent for.

When we, the reserve, I mean, arrived, General Lee, seated upon a Traveller, engaged in conversation with General Gordon. Our brigade came up on a run and went through the manoeuvre of "on the right by, file into line," by which we changed front, facing towards Spotsylvania Courthouse. As the boys came up the General could read the same question in all their eyes, "What General Gordon had asked of General Lee. The General was in great danger, for we were under a lively fire as we formed. I saw the dust fly from General Gordon's coat, just above his sword belt. Checking his horse, he threw his hand to his back. He seemed satisfied that it was only a little darning for Mrs. Gordon, who was down the line. I passed in a few feet of General Lee; he was perfectly calm. No one would ever have dreamed that General Grant held probably half a mile of his works. It was just then the circumstance occurred which has given rise to some controversy. I allude to General Lee's being turned back. What had caused some confusion had been the fact that almost the same identical thing happened twice during that campaign. In the first instance, General Lee turned to lead the Texans, when they turned him back. On this occasion General Lee took his position on the right of our brigade, with the evident intention of leading it into action. General Gordon told the General he must go back and said: "These are Virginians, and they are going to do their duty," appealing to the men at the same time. All who heard him responded that he must go back, and they would do what he wanted done.

It took less time to form that line than it has taken me to tell it. When rising in his stirrups, General Gordon gave the command, "Forward! Guide right!" Those two brigades had a herculean task ahead of them. Thirty thousand troops flushed with victory held formidable works. The brigades possibly at that time, for they had already lost heavily since the campaign opened, not more than a thousand strong, were about to grapple with the force of General Lee's practiced eye. I must have seemed a forlorn hope. How they acquitted themselves the sequel will show.

Immediately in front of our brigade was a dense growth of old field pines. When the order came to move forward our boys stepped briskly to the front in perfect order, and were soon lost to view in the pines. What I am about to tell you had emerged from the opposite side of the line from us that we saw the enemy. To make our position plain, I will here state that we were moving in a somewhat oblique line to a line of works which were under construction, and extended from the foot of the horse-shoe, which contained the works Johnston had lost; in other words, there was a simple straightening of our line of battle, through the horse-shoe. As we emerged from the pines we came suddenly upon this inner line, and which was heavily manned by the enemy. I don't think I exaggerate when I say that the enemy poured a volley into our faces at not over twenty yards. It

was then, and not till then, that the "rebel yell" rose wild and clear upon the morning air. It makes my blood jump quicker as I recall that scene. Never pausing a second, our boys mounted the works. In a moment the blue and the gray were mixed in a dense struggling mass. What must have been General Lee's feelings, then, as he heard the crashing volley of the enemy, the wild cheer of his boys, and then comparative silence, for the boys were too busy to yell? Soon his practiced ear could detect a receding fire, as the enemy broke in confusion and were driven across the line of the horse-shoe, towards Spotsylvania. Here they followed the line of Johnston's work towards the famous "Bloody Angle," our boys in hot pursuit.

As we advanced up a long slope the ground gradually rising towards the "bloody angle," we discovered a dense mass of the enemy formed behind a worm fence, which struck Johnston's works at right angles. Somebody got it into his head that they had surrendered, and officers dashed in amongst our men yelling, "Don't fire, they have surrendered." After some time the firing ceased, but our men continued to advance, every man with his gun cocked and ready to bring it to his shoulder. I was reminded of a big bird hunt. We were now, I think, in forty yards of the mass I speak of, when a shot came from their line. A quick thought to my boys, "Hurry, hurry, and raise a yell dashed at them. In another moment the blue and the gray became a dense, surging mass. The fighting here was desperate. Pistols, guns, bayonets, swords, all came into play. A lieutenant of the Fifty-second Virginia was just to my right, almost touching me. I saw him put his hand upon a Yankee's shoulder, ordering him to surrender. The Yankee jerked away, and making a half turn, drove his bayonet through the lieutenant's body, killing him instantly. I had a load-revolver in my hand, and I emptied it, in many instances close enough to burn the clothing. I recollect thinking during that fight of a remark Murat was credited with making, that he had been in a hundred battles and did not know whether he had ever killed a man. I saw then that that might easily happen. When so many were so sure of it that we stood our ground until they came in ten steps of us. The foremost man was an Irishman. He had a cap in one hand and his musket in the other. When he reached the point I have just mentioned he called out: "Surrender!" We soon saw our mistake; one of our party quickly threw his gun to his shoulder, fired and killed the Irishman. The Irishman threw his gun up, but before he could fire, another one of our party fired, killing him. We were too close to run, and knew that our men would open, and we would be between two fires. So we dropped flat on the ground, and just then we were ordered to rise. Just then our left flank was over and they came back pell-mell, and as they passed us going back our party jumped up and gave them a parting shot. It was a close call for us. Had our left given back we would have gone on to reinforce Johnston's party. This part of the enemy retreated towards the works at the angle. From that time out during the entire day, neither side occupied the space between our left and the angle. About this time Colonel Casey directed me to go in search of General Gordon or some officer on Lee's staff, and directed me to explain the situation, and to get reinforcements to fill the vacant space on our left.

I started along the line of works and went towards Spotsylvania Courthouse. As I approached the part of our line which was occupied by the Georgians I noticed that they were all down behind the works, and they were advanced towards them they motioned me to get down. I couldn't understand what they meant, until all at once I discovered a line of the enemy lying flat in a tall growth of broom-sedge which covered an old field in front of the Georgians. Balaam when he saw the angel standing in his way with the flaming sword was not more astonished than I was. The first thought which passed through my mind was why on earth couldn't I see those fellows? They were so close I could almost distinguish one face from another, and why they didn't shoot me was a mystery unless they thought I wasn't worth the ammunition. Under the circumstances I was very willing to overlook the slight. It has been said that "Where ignorance is bliss, 'twere folly to be wise." This was an exception to that rule. Ignorance was undoubtedly bliss in this case, but it would have been folly for me to have been ignorant behind the works. I was now in a dilemma. I couldn't stay there, and after seeing what was out in the sedge I did not relish the idea of again taking the chances. After creeping along the works for some distance I found a hole where the ground sloped back from them. Here by lying flat and working along snake-fashion I could keep out of sight until I reached the skirt of timber alluded to above, when I made good time. Soon after leaving the Georgians I heard cheering and heavy firing. I think the enemy tried to break over the Georgians, and were driven back. After accomplishing what I was sent for I returned to my position on the left of our brigade. During the entire day there was an incessant fire on us, both from infantry and artillery. With the exception of the ground just at the angle the enemy had been driven out of the works, and their share was but a few steps from us.

The fire from the Angle annoyed us all day. A party of us went to our commanding officers and volunteered to take it. Our plan was to crawl from one traverse to another, they being from fifteen to twenty steps apart all the way from the angle to the sword. We crawled to the enemy. He declined, however, thinking it not worth the risk. I feel sure it could have been done. In giving my account of this day's work I have not mentioned anything except our own operations, the Georgians being out of sight. But that they did their share I have not the slightest doubt. For they could always be depended upon to do as much as any command in our service. Night closed one of the most disagreeable days I ever spent. As soon as it was dark we were taken from the horse-shoe, and placed in the line I spoke of from heel to head. The next day was quiet. Towards evening General Lee came to us with a paper (from Washington) with a full account of the battle of the 12th. Although nearly a third of a century ago, the press was alive, and wielded such an influence in the great war that the question as to "which is the most powerful of the sword or the sword" was far from settled as ever. The General read us the Northern account, in which the army correspondent paid us, "The merited compliment when he said: 'I think

fighting of the Rebels was simply splendid.' But, boys, you ought to hear what General Lee says about you," said the old general. Of course, we all besieged him to tell us; but he rode off laughing, and said: "It would make you too vain." He never told us, but we felt sure it was something good, and, if possible, we were more willing than ever to do just what Marse Robert wanted done. I have written more than I intended, but I suppose you know when an old soldier gets to fighting his battles over, he is hard to stop. Yours, &c., M. S. STRINGFELLOW, Company A, Thirteenth Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.

## GENERAL LEE'S STORY.

Told on the Battlefield, and Recalled by General R. D. Johnston, of Alabama.

No one who participated in the glorious achievements of the Army of Northern Virginia will ever forget the memorable campaign of the spring of 1864. The United States had gathered, during the winter of 1863 and 1864, a vast army of disciplined soldiers, had placed at its head a successful general, and, with unlimited supplies and resources at his command, had turned the head of its columns towards the Confederate capital, with the cry, "On to Richmond!" Between this splendidly appointed army and the capital of the Confederacy stood only the Army of Northern Virginia, with General Robert E. Lee at its head. That army was lacking in almost everything except courage and confidence in its great leader. The struggle began with the battle of the Wilderness, and continued almost daily until the two armies, drenched in blood, glared at each other from the rifle pits in front of Petersburg. Each day witnessed heroic deeds on the part of the soldiers of both armies, and when the shades of night came we counted with pride the missing ones who had made their last sacrifice in behalf of the cause they loved their own life blood.

The stirring scenes and incidents that each day occurred moved our hearts and left deep impressions upon our memories. None made a more profound impression upon me than an incident that took place on the morning of May 11, 1864, the day before the great battle of Spotsylvania. The enemy had concentrated in heavy columns in front of that part of our lines occupied by the division of General Rhodes, protected by the woods, with only a few hundred yards of open ground between the woods and the breast-work of the division. They made a sudden and impetuous assault upon the lines and drove out Dole's brigade, and part of Daniel's, and planted their colors on our breastworks.

Johnston's brigade was at the time in reserve, supporting Longstreet's corps. He was hastily summoned to the point of attack, and under the eye of our beloved commander made the charge which drove the enemy out of the breast-work, captured the flags which they had planted upon our works, and restored the lines. That charge was led by two soldiers of the brigade—one now a prominent Alabamian, and the other a North Carolinian, who afterwards passed to rest on the battlefield. It was a sharp struggle between the two, and the North Carolinian, enemy's flag upon the breast-work, and tear it down. The Alabamian's foot slipped as he reached forth to take the flag, and the North Carolina soldier seized it. After the fight was over he carried it back to General Lee, and asked his permission to send it to the Governor of North Carolina, to be preserved in memory of that day. General Lee wrote a letter to the Governor of North Carolina, commending the brave deed, and sent the flag as requested.

It was on this occasion, the second time during the campaign, that the soldiers had to take hold of General Lee's horse and force him from the field of battle. While the fight lasted we could not prevail on him to retire from the field. When quiet had again been restored a number of the general officers assembled at the little house, General Ewell's headquarters, just in the rear of the line of battle. There were Generals Ewell, Rhodes, Ramseur, Dole, Pendleton, and others. While we were sitting on the porch discussing the events of the morning General Lee came out of the house and took his seat among us. Turning to General Rhodes, he said: "General, what shall we do with General Dole for allowing those people to break over his lines?" General Rhodes replied: "We shall have to let Dole off this time, as he has suffered quite severely for it already."

Just at this moment a courier rode up with a dispatch for General Lee. It was one of Stewart's scouts. The opinion at that time was prevalent among all the general officers at the front that United States troops were sliding over our right and did not intend to fight us in the position we then held. All supposed the dispatch that General Lee had just received from General Stewart was something relating to the movements of General Grant's army. It was General Ramseur who first broke the silence, remark-

ing that the impression was general in the army that the Federal troops were moving to the left toward Richmond. General Lee then turned and playfully remarked: "I do not know which one of you may be called to the command of the army when I am gone. Until then you could not know the difficulties which beset the commander of an army, the greatest of which is to distinguish the true from the false reports which come from the scouts." He then related the following incident:

"When I was on General Wool's staff in the Mexican war, late one night, General Lee sent for me. Arriving at the tent I found that the scouts had come in with reports that the Mexican army had crossed the mountain and were in camp about ten miles away. I suggested to General Wool that it was hardly possible such a report could be true, but he said that he would give me a squadron of dragoons I would report the facts to him by morning, and in the meantime the army could be got in readiness for action. Knowing that a company of dragoons were cut on duty on the route I must take, I immediately set out on horseback on the reconnaissance, and took the squadron then on duty, ordering another to replace them. Mounting my horse, I took the road leading to the supposed camp of the enemy. By some mischance I missed the place where the dragoons were picketed, and so determined to make the reconnaissance alone. Proceeding along the road, I picked up a Mexican lad as a guide, and rode rapidly toward the mountain. Approaching a village on the route, the lad begged pitiously that he might be allowed to depart, declaring that his own people would kill him if they saw him riding an American; so leaving him behind, I rode on through the village. The sound of my horse's feet as I rode through the village made a fearful noise. As I rode along, scanning the road ahead, I thought I saw in the distance Mexican lancers. When I came nearer I found that it was only the cactus trees. Upon approaching the mountain I came suddenly in full view of the camp fires of the Mexican army, and could distinctly see the soldiers on guard marching to and fro, while the white tents covered the top of the mountain. Though I felt that the scout's report was correct, I thought it more prudent to move on until I should come upon the outpost. I drew nearer and nearer to the mountain, and still no enemy. Straining my vision, I saw that the white tents were sheep lying down, and the guards were only shepherds. I turned back to General Wool, where I found the army all drawn up and ready for action."—R. D. Johnston in the New York Sun.

## We Hope So.

A little more than a week ago the New York World in a strong editorial pointed out the qualifications that should be possessed by an Attorney-General of the United States. In addition to various requirements the World said that he should be a great trial lawyer. Before the high-sounding list of qualifications I am equal to the best lawyers that are engaged for the defense in the great suits in which the Government frequently finds itself involved. The Boston Herald sensibly said: "Richard Olney is such a man." Richard Olney has been selected. He has always been a Democrat of the strictest school. His interest in public affairs has always been marked, and his talents have frequently been employed in the assistance of his party. He will take rank as a grand Attorney-General.—Utica Observer.

## Looking Better

feeling better—better in every way. There's more consolation in that than well people stop to ponder. To get back flesh and spirits is everything.

## Scott's Emulsion

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is prescribed by leading physicians everywhere for ailments that are causing rapid loss of flesh and vital strength.

Scott's Emulsion will do more than to stop a lingering Cough—it fortifies the system against coughs and colds.

Prepared by Scott & Bown, N. Y. All druggists.

## INSURANCE STATEMENT.

ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING THE 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1892, OF THE ACTUAL CONDITION OF THE BROOKLYN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, organized under the laws of the State of New York, made to the Auditor of Public Accounts for the Commonwealth of Virginia, pursuant to the laws of Virginia.

Name of company in full—BROOKLYN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.  
Location of home or principal office of said company—51 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.  
Chartered or organized under the laws of the State of New York, and is a member of the Association of American Life Insurance Companies.  
President—WILLIAM M. COLE.  
Secretary—WILLIAM DUTCHER.  
Organized or incorporated—JULY, 1864.  
First Commenced Business—JULY, 1864.  
Names of the General Agents in Virginia—S. H. DOWMAN AND J. H. MOWERY, No. 8 NORTH TENTH STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

No.	Amount.
The number of policies issued during the year and the amount of insurance effected thereby.....	321 \$1,063,839.00
The number of policies in force at the end of the year and the amount of insurance effected thereby.....	4,184 6,052,732.00
The amount of premiums received during the year.....	194,535.84
The amount of interest received from all sources.....	41,266.67
The amount of all other receipts.....	15,151.19
Total.....	\$273,953.70
The amount of losses paid during the year.....	12,118.95
The amount of all other disbursements.....	102,118.95
Total.....	114,237.90
The amount of all other liabilities.....	1,568,597.11

No.	Amount.
By bond and mortgages secured by properties nearly double in value.....	\$318,015.00
By city and other real estate.....	49,194.00
By loans on call.....	2,000.00
By real estate.....	259,475.00
By cash in trust company, banks and office.....	75,815.17
By loan on company's notes.....	121,192.25
By interest accrued but not due.....	12,311.63
By deferred and unpaid premiums, less 10 per cent.....	35,429.38
By agents' balances.....	945.65
Carried out at market value—total.....	1,526,691.00
The amount of capital stock, if any.....	12,000.00

## BUSINESS IN VIRGINIA DURING 1892.

No.	Amount.
Number and amount of policies in force December 31st of previous year.....	79 \$230,105.00
Number and amount of policies issued during the year.....	49 120,990.00
Total.....	128 \$351,095.00
Deduct number and amount which have ceased to be in force during the year.....	22 70,000.00
Total number and amount of policies in force December 31, 1892.....	106 \$281,095.00
Amount of losses and claims on policies incurred during the year.....	2 \$2,300.00
Total.....	2 \$2,300.00

No.	Amount.
Amount of losses and claims on policies paid during the year.....	3 \$2,300.00
What amount of assessments, premiums, dues and fees were collected or secured during the year.....	1,526,691.00
Total.....	1,528,991.00

ANSWER—Cash, \$5,774.91; total, \$5,774.91.

(SEAL OF THE COMPANY.) W. M. COLE, President; W. M. DUTCHER, Secretary.

STATE OF NEW YORK, CITY OF NEW YORK, ss:  
Be it remembered, that on the 7th day of February, 1893, at the city aforesaid, before me, CHARLES EDGAR MILLS, a Commissioner of Virginia, resident in said city, duly commissioned and qualified under the laws of the State of Virginia to take acknowledgments to instruments under seal, and in presence of the said Commissioner, the said W. M. COLE, President, and W. M. DUTCHER, Secretary, of the said BROOKLYN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York, who being sworn, depose and say, and each for himself, say, that they are the above-described officers of the said company, and that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the actual condition of said corporation on the 31st day of December, 1892, according to the best of their knowledge, information and belief, respectively, and that the seal attached is the seal of said corporation.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of my office, on the 7th day of February, 1893.

CHARLES EDGAR MILLS, Commissioner for Virginia in New York.

BOWMAN & MOWERY, Agents, Tenth and Bank Sts., Richmond, Va.

J. H. MOWERY & CO., Agents, 1103 EAST MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

(Seal of the Company.) L. HEMEN LANE, President; CHARLES L. ROE, Secretary.

STATE OF NEW YORK, CITY OF NEW YORK, ss:  
Be it remembered, that on the 26th day of January, 1893, at the city aforesaid, before me, CHARLES EDGAR MILLS, a Commissioner of Virginia, resident in said city, duly commissioned and qualified under the laws of the State of Virginia to take acknowledgments to instruments under seal, and in presence of the said Commissioner, the said L. HEMEN LANE, President, and CHARLES L. ROE, Secretary, of the said HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York, who being sworn, depose and say, and each for himself, say, that they are the above-described officers of the said company, and that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the actual condition of said corporation on the 31st day of December, 1892, according to the best of their knowledge, information and belief, respectively, and that the seal attached is the seal of said corporation.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of my office, on the 26th day of January, 1893.

CHARLES EDGAR MILLS, Commissioner for Virginia in New York.

BOWMAN & MOWERY, Agents, Tenth and Bank Sts., Richmond, Va.

J. H. MOWERY & CO., Agents, 1103 EAST MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

## INSURANCE STATEMENT.

ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1892, OF THE HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, organized under the laws of the State of New York, made to the Auditor of Public Accounts for the Commonwealth of Virginia, pursuant to the laws of Virginia.

President—L. HEMEN LANE.  
Secretary—CHARLES L. ROE.  
Principal Office—40 NASSAU STREET.  
City of Richmond, Va., 5 per cent. Restored Bonds.  
Commenced Business—APRIL, 1852.

I. CAPITAL.  
Amount of capital stock actually paid up in cash..... \$1,000,000.00  
Amount of capital stock actually paid up in cash..... \$1,000,000.00

II. ASSETS.  
Value of real estate owned by the company..... \$ 500,000.00  
Loans on mortgage (fully recorded and secured by the fee simple), upon which more than one year's interest is due..... \$2,000.00  
Interest due on all said mortgage loans, none; interest accrued thereon, 60¢..... 60 ¢  
Value of lands mortgaged, exclusive of buildings and perishable improvements..... \$20,000.00  
Value of buildings mortgaged (insured for \$24,000 as collateral)..... \$1,000.00

Total value of said mortgaged premises (carried inside)..... \$20,000.00  
ACCOUNT OF BONDS OF THE UNITED STATES, AND OF TRUST, AND OF OTHER STATES, BONDS AND STOCKS OWNED ABSOLUTELY BY THE COMPANY.

Par Value.	Market Value.
United States Bonds, Currency's.....	\$ 50,000.00 \$ 52,825.00
United States 4 per cent. Coupon Bonds.....	48,000.00 52,825.00
State of Georgia 4 1/2 per cent. Coupon Bonds.....	25,000.00 25,000.00
City of Richmond, Va., 5 per cent. Restored Bonds.....	50,000.00 50,000.00
N. & H. R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage 7 per cent. Bonds.....	25,000.00 20,000.00
Erie Railway Co. Consolidated 1st Mortgage Bonds.....	50,000.00 50,000.00
Union Pacific R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage Bonds.....	50,000.00 50,000.00
N. Y. Elevated R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage 7 per cent. Bonds.....	20,000.00 22,000.00
Kansas Pacific Railway Co. Consolidated 1st Mortgage Bonds.....	50,000.00 50,000.00
Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage 6 per cent. Bonds.....	30,000.00 30,000.00
Bonds (la. Div.).....	30,000.00 30,000.00
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Co. (Chl. & Pac. Western Div.) 1st Mortgage Gold Bonds.....	25,000.00 27,000.00
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co. 4 per cent. Bonds (la. Div.).....	25,000.00 27,000.00
Norfolk & Western R. R. Co. 6 per cent. Gold Bonds.....	5,000.00 6,150.00
Cincinnati & Springfield Ry. Co. 1st Mortgage Bonds.....	19,000.00 21,500.00
New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage 4 per cent. Gold Bonds.....	80,000.00 29,325.00
Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Co. 1st Mortgage (la. & Minn. Div.) 7 per cent. Conv. Bonds.....	6,000.00 7,350.00
St. Louis & Iron Mountain R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage 5 per cent. Bonds.....	8,000.00 8,125.00
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Co. (Chl. & Pac. Western Div.) 1st Mortgage 5 per cent. Bonds.....	10,000.00 10,700.00
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Co. (Terminal Mortgage) Thirty-year 5 per cent. Gold Bonds.....	10,000.00 10,700.00
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co. Consolidated Mortgage Bonds 6 per cent.....	15,000.00 16,500.00
Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago Ry. Co. 1st Mortgage 4 per cent. Bonds.....	30,000.00 29,300.00
West Shore R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage Guaranteed Bonds (4 per cent. conv.).....	70,000.00 72,975.00
West Shore R. R. Co. 1st Mortgage Guaranteed Bonds (4 per cent. reg.).....	30,000.00 30,000.00
Pennsylvania Co. 4 1/2 per cent. Conv. Bonds.....	35,000.00 35,000.00
Central Railroad of New Jersey 100-year 5 per cent. Gen. Mortgage Gold Bonds.....	100,000.00 111,000.00
Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. Co. Consolidated 1st Mortgage 6 per cent. Bonds.....	30,000.00 30,000.00
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry. Co. Consolidated 6 per cent. Gold Bonds.....	20,000.00 24,000.00
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co. 5 per cent. Conv. Bonds.....	3,000.00 3,157.50
New York City School House Bonds—3 per cent.....	150,000.00 153,000.00
New York City Additional Water Stock—3 per cent.....	100,000.00 105,000.00
New York City Dock Bonds—3 per cent.....	75,000.00 75,750.00
Benson & Saratoga R. R. Co. Consolidated Capital Stock, 100 shares, \$100 each.....	10,000.00 17,500.00
R. M. Watertown & Ogdensburg R. R. Co. Capital Stock, 20 shares, \$100 each.....	2,000.00 2,640.00
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co. Capital Stock, 20 shares, \$100 each.....	2,000.00 2,640.00
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry. Co. Capital Stock, 20 shares, \$100 each.....	2,000.00 2,640.00
Chicago & Northwestern Ry. Co. Common Capital Stock, 40 shares, \$100 each.....	4,000.00 4,400.00
New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co. Capital Stock, 100 shares, \$100 each.....	10,000.00 108,750.00
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry. Co. Capital Stock, 20 shares, \$100 each.....	2,000.00 22,450.00
Chicago & Northwestern Ry. Co. Preferred Capital Stock, 20 shares, \$100 each.....	2,000.00 25,300